

Canine Bulletin

Nebraska Task Force - 1

November 2002

Quest

Submitted by: Monica Barger

Just thought I'd share some photos of our newest candidate iQuest. Her registered name is Critter Creeks Night Quest and Julie and I will be raising her (and anyone else who wants to take their turn with her at their home for a while! :)) in bringing her up and raising her to be a NE-TF1 USAR



dog! I had NOOOOO intentions of getting a puppy and wasn't even thinking about that when I went to look at this lab litter in Iowa for a friend on the MA task force. I saw this little female who was the

breeders (as well as mine and Cathy Schiltz's) pick puppy and decided to bring her home for our USAR training program! When we got home, we set her down in the backyard with a neighbor running his leaf blower and the other neighbors' terriers running up and down the fence line screaming and barking and she retrieved and tugged and explored with her tail up and confidence! :) The picture of her in the iToybox... she crawled in herself to really dig and find the RIGHT toy! :) So far, she's very cool!



A Powerful Poem

Submitted by: Deborah and One Soc
Author Unknown

It was late one Tuesday evening,
Before a mother could sit down,
To tell her only child about
The terror that hit downtown.

She looked into the eyes of her son
God, she loved him so,
She felt her heart begin to break
And the hurt begin to show.

She gathered all her strength and courage,
as her story she began to tell.
iBaby don't cry, but I'm afraid daddy
Might be under a building that fell.

The boy looked back at his mother,
His eyes made not one blink.
And the mother's tears began to fall.
What would her baby think?

You see, his dad is a firefighter,
And his hero from the day of his birth.
He loved his dad more than anything else
That could ever inherit this earth.

The mother's head began to drop,
Her forehead resting on palm.
She thought her son would be upset.
Instead, he was very calm.

The boy leaned over towards his Mom,
And put his hand upon her head.
In her ear he began to whisper,
And this is what he said:

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ìMommy please donít cry,
I knew daddy wasnít coming home.
I talked to him just a while ago,
But it wasnít on the phone.

He told me that he loved me,
And he promised weíd meet again.
He told of his new home,
And the job he was to begin.î

ìGod is building an army,
And there are many angels needed.
That, is where daddy and the others went.
They werenít all defeated.î

It was then, the mother lifted her head.
The tears streamed down her face.
And she could feel her husbandís presence,
As it filled her heart with grace.

It was then she knew her son was right.
He was in Godís great army now.
She also knew her son was safe,
That heíd be kept from harm somehow.

So, evildoers of the world beware.
An army is on the way.
Bolstered by new angels,
Who left the towers that day..

Their commander has never been beaten.
His power has never been matched,
And if evil thinks He was almighty before.....
Well, the surface has just been scratched!

~ author unknown ~

How Do I Submit Items for the Canine Bulletin

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